

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOL. XXVI.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1904.

NO. 9.

Competition at Last!

A few weeks ago the farmers, and we who are dependent upon them, were worrying about the tobacco market being controlled by one man. This and many other bad conditions are about to correct themselves. The Imperial Tobacco Company, of England, has opened houses here and has entered into competition with the trusts. We rejoice that the prospects for better prices are good, far better than we had hoped for some weeks ago.

Last spring we bought 300,000 yards of Tobacco Canvas, when cotton was selling around 8 cents. Today, when cotton is 14 cents you can imagine what a bargain we have. We could sell this entire purchase back to the manufacturers at a handsome profit, but true to our business policy, when we buy a bargain we sell a bargain, we are going to give the farmers the benefit of this purchase.

Here are our prices on Canvas: Poor quality 1 1/4c; Fair quality 2c; Good at 2 1/2c; and Very best at 3 1/2c. It's 25 per cent under the market and when this is gone you'll have to pay more.

I. H. Anderson & Co.

COST
BELOW!

\$2 per Day!
Children 10 years
Nurses 25.
For further partic-
HOTEL ARCAI

ge line of Chases'

Pattern

Plush Lap Robes.

Also a large line of

Duck and Leather Leggins

Go at Cost and Below. Here's a chance to save 25 to 30 per cent.

WE HAVE FULL LINE OF

Horse Blankets, Storm Covers, &c.,

That go in this sale at 15 per cent Reduction. If you need anything in these lines come and see what we will save you.

F. A. YOST & CO.
207 South Main St.

LATHAM FEAST

Concludes the Legislative Inspection of Asylum.

Banquet for One Hundred and Forty, With Entertaining Speeches.

The joint Committee on Charitable Institutions arrived in the city at noon Wednesday on a special train to inspect the Western Kentucky Asylum for the Insane. The train on which the members left Louisville on the L. & N. missed connection with No. 52 at Guthrie, and they came to Hopkinsville on a special. In the party were Senators Laban Phelps, D. S. Edwards, Gus W. Richardson, W. W. Booles, E. C. Ward, J. Wheeler Campbell, R. H. Fleming, L. C. Pritchard and J. W. Catron. Representatives A. Luby Hargrove, J. A. Frazier, W. I. Hughes, John Cravens, H. L. Stevens, S. F. Middleton, T. P. Reed, Sergeant-at-Arms Swango, two pages and a stenographer. The visiting statesmen, who were met at the station by the asylum commissioners and a committee of citizens, entered carriages and were driven at once to the institution, where dinner was served.

The afternoon was consumed in inspecting the grounds and buildings with special reference to the \$75,000 appropriation wanted to enlarge the institution.

At 8 o'clock a banquet was given at Hotel Latham; covers were laid for 140. The menu was elaborate and the dinner was a sumptuous repast in seven courses.

The speaking began at 10:15 o'clock and lasted an hour and a half, when the banques was compelled to end on account of the departure of the special train at midnight.

Mr. Thos. C. Underwood was toastmaster and performed his duties in his customary easy and graceful style. The following gentlemen responded to toasts:

Words of Welcome, Mr. Hunter Wood.

We Are With You, Senator J. W. Campbell.

Hopkinsville, Judge W. T. Fowler, Seeing Things, Hon. A. L. Har-

grove.

The Panama Canal, Senator J. W. Carson.

The Senate, Senator W. W. Booles, Old Kentucky Home, Mr. John Feiland.

The toast list had to be cut short for lack of time.

DIED AT DAWSON.

Former Citizen of Christian Victim of Brain Trouble.

Mr. T. C. Parker, a prominent dry goods merchant at Dawson Springs, died Wednesday, after an illness of a month of brain trouble.

He was born near Macedonia this county, 37 years ago and had been engaged in business at Dawson for several years.

He is survived by a widow and four children.

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

While Stripping Tobacco and Died in Few Days.

Dock Poore, col., died Tuesday, near Wood's Mill, from the effects of a paralytic stroke. He was a farmer living near The Square. When stricken he was moved near the city. He was 65 years old and was attacked with paralysis while stripping tobacco.

Broke Her Neck.

A fine mare belonging to Mr. Hugo Rex was killed Wednesday morning while playing in the horse lot. She was running when she slipped on the frozen ground and struck her head on a fence in falling, breaking her neck. Death was instantaneous.

MINE HORROR

In Which Nearly 200 Lives Are Snuffed Out.

Deadly Explosion That Was Followed by Fire and Damp.

Pittsburg, Pa., 25.—An explosion in the shaft of the Hardwick Coal company, near Cheswick, Pa., on the West Pennsylvania railroad has cut off the escape of at least 184 miners who were at work at the time.

When the explosion occurred the

conclusion was so great that it is

said a mule was blown out of one of

the shafts. It is not known just

how it occurred.

Entombed Probably Dead.

It is said that the force of the explosion was so great that every man in the limited space underground must have been instantly killed by the concussion, and it is likely that the interior of the mine is totally wrecked. Any of the men who might possibly have escaped the shock of the explosion have been probably suffocated by the fire damp, and mining men think it hardly likely that any of the men will be brought out alive.

DEATH LIST GROWS.

Scenes About the Mouth of the Mine Are Pitiful.

Pittsburg, Jan. 26.—In the mine explosion at Cheswick it is now believed that from 180 to 190 persons are entombed and there is no hope that any will be taken out alive.

The scene about the mine beggars descriptions. Relatives, friends and loved ones are wringing their hands in anguish.

The weather is below zero, making the work of rescue difficult.

Experts say it will be several days before the bodies will be recovered or the full number of dead known.

Sixty Bodies Found.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 27.—Another victim has met death in the Hardwick mine. David Lyle, a volunteer miner from Leechburg, Pa., went down into the shaft last night with Thomas Farrell and William Davis. When his companions came up today they reported that Lyle had been overcome by gas and had died before any assistance could be rendered him. His body was found this afternoon.

It was 9:18 this morning when the first body was hoisted from the bottom of the pit. Then, one at a time, twenty-two others were brought from the black hole and carried to the morgue at the schoolhouse.

Further back in the first and second right headings of the main entry are thirty-eight more bodies, making sixty bodies discovered.

The searches have not yet reached the north entry, where it is expected most of the bodies will be found. It was a soul-sickening job and strained to the limit the nerves of the strong men who performed the work.

The twenty-two bodies were recovered about 2 o'clock this morning. Six of them were found near the bottom of the shaft, just to the left of the main road. The others were found in headings No. 1 and No. 2, left. All are burned in an awful manner. Many are without heads, others have faces so badly burned and mutilated as to preclude all possibility of their ever being recognized.

New Business Manager.

Mr. A. J. Casey, of Galatin, Tenn., recently of Guthrie and formerly editor of the Owensboro Independent, has contracted to assume the business management of the Hopkinsville Independent beginning Feb. 1. He will move his family to the city. Mr. Frank Morris will remain with the paper.

New Spring Goods

On Display at Jones'.

New Kimberly Spot Suitings,
New Oxford Suitings,
New Madras Cloth,
New Cambric Percales,
New Voiles & Sabian Twines,
New Satin Batistes for Waists.

To Close Out Quick! My full line of Cohen's Bobinet Curtains at HALF-PRICE. This is a great bargain.

T. M. JONES,
New Line Carpets and Mattings.

ESQ. J. M. P'POOL.

Ripe in Years Passes to His Final Reward.

Mr. James M. P'Pool, formerly of Bainbridge but more recently of this city, died suddenly last Tuesday, at the home of his son, Mr. J. L. P'Pool, on Jesup avenue. He was in the 85th year of his age and throughout his long and useful life was one of the county's best citizens. Esq. P'Pool, who was generally called, was for more than twenty years a magistrate in the Bainbridge precinct and was always a man of enterprise and sound judgment, just in his decisions, and courteous in all his dealings.

The P'Pools descended from a family who spelled the name Petty pool, the first part of the name being subsequently dropped, though the present generation still retains the "P" before Pool in front of the Petty.

Esq. P'Pool was born in Halifax county, Va., Oct. 14, 1819. His father, Allen P'Pool, was a lieutenant in the war of 1812 and towards the close was made captain. The Squire came from Virginia in 1837 and first located in Trigg county. After one year he came to this county and settled. He became an extensive land owner and farmed on a large scale. He was at one time a tobacco inspector in the Hopkinsville market, and later became a large dealer in tobacco.

Esq. P'Pool was a staunch Democrat and was for many years the local committeeman in his district. He was a Mason and in his lodge filled the position of Worthy Master for more than ten years.

Esq. P'Pool married Miss Nancy G. Wilson and they reared five children, four sons and one daughter, Mrs. Stith. Two of the sons, W. A. and J. L. P'Pool, live in this city.

A few years ago Esq. P'Pool lost his eyesight and the last days of the good old man were spent in blindness. He remembered the voices of most of his friends and seldom failed to recognize them when they spoke to him. He was a devout member of the Baptist church and bore his affliction with Christian fortitude. He had been very feeble for some time, but his death came almost without warning.

The body was taken to the cemetery and laid beside his wife, who died a year ago.

Local Tobacco Market.

Tobacco receipts for the year have been ten hogheads. Sales for the week (private) 101 hogheads. Sales for the year, 212 hogheads.

Carroll-Major.

Mr. Harry L. Carroll, of this city, and Miss Hattie Major, of near this place, were married at the home of the bride Wednesday night.

APOPLECTIC STROKE

Causes Death of a Prominent Fruit Hill Farmer.

Mr. Thos. J. Powers, a well known farmer at near Fruit Hill, whose serious illness was mentioned in last Friday's KENTUCKIAN died from the effects of an apoplectic stroke.

He was 60 years old and a member of the Universalist church.

He was also a member of the Crofton Lodge of Masons.

Mr. Powers was twice married. He is survived by a widow, and two children by his first marriage.

BOULDIN-DAVIE.

Marriage of Prominent People of Herndon Wednesday.

Mr. C. R. Bouldin, a well known farmer near Herndon, and Miss Cornelia Davie, the young and popular daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Davie of the same neighborhood, were married Wednesday afternoon. The happy event occurred in the home of the bride's parents, Rev. W. F. Davie, of Davie.

The couple will reside near Herndon.

EACH NUMBER

A Musical Treat—You Can't Afford to Miss It.

The program for the entertainment at Hotel Latham to-night is a most excellent one and will be greatly enjoyed by all who attend. Each number is a musical treat that is seldom the pleasure of the public to witness. Don't fail to attend.

DOLLINS-OSBORN.

Laytonsville Couple United in Marriage This Week.

Mr. James A. Dollins and Miss Ethel Osborn, popular young people living in the Laytonsville neighborhood, were married this week. Rev. W. F. Cashman, of this city, performed the ceremony.

With Anderson & Co.

Miss Esther Cravens has accepted a position in the dress goods department of J. H. Anderson & Co. Miss Cravens' taste in building and selecting dresses is recognized all over this section, and she will no doubt prove a valuable acquisition to the already large force of salespeople in this popular establishment.

James P. Tarvin, formerly circuit judge of Kenton county, came near meeting death in New York several nights ago, and while there preparing to sail for Panama, he told of his escape. The Kentuckian was set upon by two footpads, was knocked senseless and was robbed of all the money he had in his pockets, which the judge said was a considerable amount.

QUARTERLY REPORT

OF THE

BANK • OF • LAFAYETTE,

at close of business on the
31st day of Dec., 1903.

RESOURCES

Loses and Discounts	329 02
Overdrafts, secured.....	50 53
Overdrafts, unsecured.....	68 23
Due from National Banks.....	\$ 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers.....	5 166 53
Due from Trust Companies.....	00 166 53
Banking House and Lot.....	1 500 00
Other Real Estate.....	000 00
Mortgage Assets.....	000 00
U. S. Bonds.....	000 00
Other Stocks and Bonds	000 00
Specie.....	\$ 638 81
Currency.....	\$ 166 00
Exchange for Clearings	000 00
Other Assets held as cash	000 00
Banknotes and Fixture.....	1 500 00
Fund to pay taxes.....	000 00
Current Expenses last quarter.....	000 00
Give description, location, value and how long owned, all real estate, except banking house, and lot, if any, held longer than five years. None	
Notes in Process of Collection.....	651 20
	47 564 38

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in, in cash.....	15 000 00
Surplus Fund.....	1 300 00
Undivided Profits.....	385 20
Due Depositors as follows, viz:	
Deposits subject to check on which interest is not paid.....	22 208 61
Deposits subject to check (on which interest is paid).....	00
Demand certificates of deposit (on which interest is paid).....	00
Time certificates of deposit (on which interest is paid).....	00
Saving deposits (on which interest is paid).....	00
Certified Checks.....	00 22 208 61
Our National Bank.....	57 57
Due State Banks and Bankers.....	00
Due Trust Companies.....	570 57
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	00
Bills discounted.....	7 500 00
Unpaid Dividends.....	600 00

SUPPLEMENTARY

Market amount of indebtedness of stockholders, persons company or firm, to the bank, and the amount of the company or firm's liabilities to the individual members thereof, if the indebtedness exceeds 20 per cent. of the total assets, and actual amount of surplus of the individual stockholders stated above, if secured.....	00
Market amount of indebtedness of any director or officer, if amount of such indebtedness exceeds 10 per cent. of paid-up capital stock of bank.....	00
State amount of such indebtedness.....	00
Amount of bank dividends.....	00 00
Ways & expenses, losses, interest and taxes deducted therefrom in the liability of the company or firm, if amount of such deducted exceeds 30 per cent. of paid-up capital and actual surplus.....	00
No state amount of such indebtedness.....	00
Amount of bank dividends.....	00 00

\$47 564 38

STATE OF KENTUCKY.

I, R. J. Carothers, President, of The Bank of Lafayette, a bank located and doing business at No. — Main street, in the Town of LaFayette, in county, being duly sworn, say that the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of said bank at the close of business on the 31st day of Dec., 1903 to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere, and that he has made all the usual formalities and compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State, designating the 31st day of Dec., 1903, as the day on which such report shall be made.

R. J. CAROTHERS, President.
Ed. L. WEATHERS, Director.
H. C. LOCKER, Director.
Ed. H. BOGARD, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by R. J. Carothers, President, this 31st day of Dec., 1903.

Ed. L. Weathers, N. P. C. C., Ky.

My commission expires at the end of the next session of the Senate.

NOTICE—A dividend of 4 per cent. for the six months ending Dec. 31, 1903, was this day declared payable to the stockholders on demand. Ed. L. Weathers, Cashier.

For Sale.

Desirable six room residence—half acre lot, stable, out buildings, fruit trees, etc. A. I. location. Ap. 223 E. 18th St.

ARMSTRONG'S CHANCE

BY CHARLES MICHELSON.

"Joe," said the superintendent of the Montezuma Copper company, "you're to take the Kitty mare and go down the road until you meet Manuel Gonzalez' outfit. He started from Lordsburg six days ago, so you ought to find him about York's ranch. Just notice particularly where you meet him, and ask him to hurry up. He's got some flour we need."

Joe Armstrong had been looking for this order. Ever since he had been taken into the employ of the company he had been sent out on these missions. Invariably three or four days before the month he and the Kitty mare had been sent galloping down the Lordsburg road to meet this freighter or that and tell him to hurry up.

It was 80 miles to Lordsburg, and all the company's freight had to be drawn in ox teams from the railway at that point.

The humor of asking that an ox team hurry was not lost on Joe. He knew it took eight or ten days for the plodding cattle to drag the great wagon across the desert and over the hills, and he knew, too, that there was plenty of flour in the warehouse.

But Joe Armstrong knew enough to hold his tongue and obey orders.

It was not that the mission pleased him; on the contrary, he was delighted—what healthy boy would not welcome the change from the dull routine of the company's story to a ride on Kitty?

It was sunset when he reached York's ranch, where he stopped for supper. There were three other travelers at the ranchman's inn. One of them he knew. Mr. Lampson had been a bookkeeper in the company's office, and had been discharged for a reason Joe had never learned, and the two strangers were in his company.

"Going to stopover, Joe?" asked Lampson, as they stood at the washing trough.

"Why, no, Mr. Lampson," answered the boy. "I've got busi- ness down the road. It's moon light, and I guess I'll push on my way. Are you going on?"

Lampson thought not, and changed the subject, and the bookkeeper and his two companions were still at York's when Joe said Adieu and started on.

Kitty, fresh from her rest and on grain was in as good trim as if she had not already come a score of miles, but Joe would not let her gallop.

Soon she found her stride, the long, swinging lop of the cow ponies that knew she could hold for fifty miles if necessary. The brilliant moon almost directly overhead cast a shadow like a purple blanket. Except for the hoofbeats, there was no sound.

Joe loved to ride at night. He knew every inch of the way, and each tall, branching cactus that stood out in the moonlight was as good as a mile-post to him.

Soon he noted a shadow in the brush by the roadside keeping pace with him. Half a mile farther a companion shadow on the other side of the road drew his attention.

He knew that they were wild beasts, obeying the same instinct that makes their tame congeners follow a man in the city streets in the moonlight. He knew he could send them scurrying away into the brush with a shout, but with the habit of those who live in the wild places of the earth, he had no desire to molest anything that did not molest him. Besides, the leaping shadows were company of a sort, and their presence was a guarantee that no larger savage beast or savage man was near.

Joe lost the companion shadow at the Gila river, when he and Kitty splashed across it. He had not yet found Manuel Gonzalez' train of ox-teams, but he knew they must be comparatively near—probably camped at the spring half a dozen miles farther on. There was nothing to be gained by coming upon them at this time of night. There are certain rules on the frontier, as in cities, as to breaking a tired man's sleep unnecessarily. Joe decided to camp near the river and hurry on at daybreak with his message.

He unsaddled Kitty and turned her loose to graze in the river bottom. He was soon beside the Kitty mare. There was an au-

ton, knowing that she would remain close by. Then finding a place where the brush was thick enough to screen him from sight of the road, he broke through this leafy wall.

A branch used as a broom sufficed to obliterate the tracks that showed a ride had ended there, and behind his screen of mesquit brush he lay down to sleep, his saddle for a pillow, the soft earth for a bed. He needed no covers, for on that high mesa of the Gila there is no dew.

A tiny boy might wonder that he took pains to hide himself from the road and to disguise the traces of his camp, but to Joe it was as natural as it is to the town-bred lad to lock his bedroom door at a strange hotel.

Joe said his little prayer, taught him by his mother, whose death had left him to make his way alone two years before, and closed his eyes. A boy is not likely to forget his prayers when the only roof above him is the sky, and every star seems like a bright eye seeing clear through him. Joe did not have to wait for sleep; he was off as soon as his eyes were shut.

Suddenly he was broad awake again. The moon was gone and the stars were still shining, and they knew day was yet far distant. A moment to collect his wits, and Joe was conscious that somebody was talking on the other side of the bushes. The first words made him all attention.

"Gonzalez' outfit," he heard the voice say, "will come as soon as it is light, and we had better meet him right here. To strike him tonight might make the half-driver suspicious; and besides, that boy Joe knows I'm not with the company any more. I want to get the money without having to hurt any body."

"But say, Lampson," Joe heard another voice, "won't that boy be there just the same in the morning?"

"Not a bit of it," said Lampson. "He'll just give Gonzalez his message and start back. He doesn't know why he is absent. Nobody but the Lordsburg agent and the superintendent is supposed to know that there is \$25,000 in bills rolled up in a tale of blankets. That man comes every month to pay off the men the miners on the first. The company is afraid to send it by the stage, for the stage is held up by the rustlers too often. Nobody would ever think of hunting through the freight for the money. The freighter himself hasn't any idea of what he is carrying. They have been doing this for a long time and have never had any trouble, but the basement is held feeling a little anxious, so he always causes the boy off down the road to make sure where the money train is."

Joe's first impulse had been to shout a greeting, but as the words slipped from his lips he realized in a flash what they meant. The mystery of his monthly mission that had so puzzled him was a mystery no longer.

"I don't see why we should have a bit of trouble," said Lampson. "I'll just tell Gonzalez that the company is in a hurry for the blankets for some prospecting parties, and has sent me with the buckboard to fetch them on ahead of him. He knows me from seeing me in the office and will probably not ask me a question."

"But," asked one of the others, "suppose the boy has told his you were thrown out?"

"If I can't convince him the boy lied, we will have to make a gun play." Now quit talking. We'd better all get some sleep."

Soon there was silence, broken only by the regular breathing of the three men.

So cautiously that not even a rustling leaf betrayed him, Joe raised his head and peered through the bushes. He saw three men lying asleep, the buckboard standing at the side of the road, and the horses unlatched and picketed by it.

His first thought was to slip the stake ropes and stampede the horses; but he realized that the sleepers might be awakened by the plunging animals, and the thought of what they might do in their anger made Joe feel lone- some for the first time.

As silently as a fox stalking a wild fowl, Joe skirted the cleared batch and made for the river bottom. He was soon beside the Kitty mare. There was an au-

ton moment when he was afraid Kitty would greet him with a neigh, but she only raised her head from the tall grass and put out her nose to be petted.

He had ridden her buckbare as often as with a saddle, and in a moment he was on her making his way by a wide detour past the sleeping men. As soon as he was beyond earshot he gave Kitty her head and sped away.

His idea had been that all he had to do was to tell Gonzalez of Lampson's plot. Now the words of Lampson himself occurred to him. "Nobody is supposed to know the money is there but the agent at Lordsburg and the superintendent." It was the company's secret, and Joe dared not betray it even to the freighter.

At last a sparkle far ahead showed him the embers of a dying campfire, and soon he was near enough to make out the big white paintrel schooners. He had found

the voice of timidity whispered that he might discharge his commission with safety to himself. All he had to do was to deliver his message to the freighter as it was given him, turn round and gallop back home and say nothing of what he had overheard by the river.

The company would lose \$25,000, but nobody would blame him.

But another voice—the voice of duty—spoke louder, insisting that taking care of himself was not all he was there for.

"The boys want you to hurry up; he needs that flour," said Joe to the head freighter whom he had roused him.

Gonzalez grumbled at being wakened for such a message; but he was too sleepy to blame the boy, and finally told him he had better spend the night with them.

"I'll sleep in the wagons if you don't mind," said Joe, to whom a plan had occurred.

"Just as you like," yawned the freighter. "There's a big bunch of Gonzales' pack in the trailer."

So Joe tethered Kitty to the wheel of the trailer and crawled on top of the blankets—a rough baffle covered with burlap and laced with ropes.

Before dawn he got a cup of coffee from the campcook, borrowed a saddle, and with a bundle rolled in his coat and tied on behind, started on his long ride home, while Gonzalez and his crew were yet yoking the oxen to the wagons.

Five miles up the road Joe met Lampson and the two big men rolling along in the buckboard. The head-steerer stopped beating until he was past, but the discharged bookkeeper merely waved him a greeting.

Joe galloped on. He felt safe enough now to chuckle at the scene that would be enacted back there, when the robbers, after trying off the heavy load, would open it and find nothing.

Kitty was a very timid mare when she brought Joe into town that night.

The superintendent failed the boy as he rode up to the office of the copper company: "Did you find Gonzalez?"

"Yes, sir," shouted Joe. "He said he'd hurry." Then Joe pulled his coat from behind the saddle and hauled on ahead of the bundle of bank notes, and blustered out his adventures.

"It won't much of a trick to urtic the hal," said he, "and I'll tip it up again while Gonzalez thought I was sleeping; but," he added, "I'm afraid the company loves the blankets."

"It's willing to lose them," said the superintendent.

The superintendent talked the matter over with the manager, and at first they thought one of the biggest banknotes in the package was the proper reward for the messenger whose presence had saved the money. But when the superintendent mentioned it to his wife, she gave him a better plan, and that is how it came about that for several years the item of a boy's schooling appeared on the expense account of the copper company, with the bill for freight and mailing.

If you happened to be interested in the story and ever go out to Arizona, the present superintendent of the Montezuma Copper company can give you the details of the boy's subsequent career.

The present superintendent's name is Armstrong—Youth's Companion.

A PALACE OF ART.

Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum & Unique Institution.

But where is the museum? For that is the "Isabella Stewart Gardner museum in the Fenway," says Sylvester Baxter, in "Century" that visitors come to see on the public days, together with numerous works of art belonging to Mrs. Gardner. It is everywhere, because the specific objects belong to it are in no particular part of the house, but are distributed all through it, with no mark by which they can be identified.

It is nowhere, in the sense that the place as a whole is not a museum at all; that is, it is not an institution established to exhibit works of art. When Mrs. Gardner formed the purpose of sharing with the general public, under certain limitations made necessary by the circumstances, the enjoyment of her collections in their uniquely beautiful environment, rather than limit that pleasure to herself and her particular friends, she had already paid enormous duties for their importation under our barbarous tariff, so far as practicable, of all manner of refining and educational influences for the embellishment of our life and the exaltation of our minds with the works of artistic genius.

But the public were not to be importuned, and the influence of the law under the provisions of the law that gives such privileges to incorporated institutions of art. Therefore, the museum was instituted, and a very small proportion of the works comprised in the collections were since imported in accordance with the terms of the tariff. These could easily be shown by themselves in one comparatively small room. But it seemed so much more fitting to give them the surroundings most suitable to their character that they have been distributed through a greater number of the rooms. Therefore on the public days visitors have the privilege of seeing the better part of the beautiful houses.

TOLEDO BLADES.

OF Lost Arts of Spain—Real Specimens Very Valuable.

Toledo blades are still made in the government weapon factory, but those of modern construction do not compare with the ancient work. It seems to be a lost art.

The genuine Toledo-blades, made by the Moors, were so exact and tough that they could be encased in a watch spring, says the "Chicago Record Herald." You could see them in the armory in Madrid, but only ordinary swords and bayonets for the Spanish army are made there today. The secret seems to have been forgotten.

The steel came from England. It is the same as is used for ordinary purposes, and, as in Japan, when the art reached an unequal degree of superiority, the difference in the product lay in the skill of the master and the process he used.

In the second-hand shops at Toledo and of the brace-and-sabre dealers you can buy old swords for reasonable prices; but genuine ones, made before the sixteenth century, when the best were produced and the art began to decline, are very rare and are promptly picked up by connoisseurs whenever they are offered. The names of the old makers are as well known as those of the painters of great pictures, and a sword made by Nicolas, or Dunc, or Dion Isoir or Correantes in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries is worth several times its weight in gold.

Each armorer of Toledo in ancient times, as in Japan, had his cipher, which is to be found upon his blades, and there was as much rivalry among them as there is today among opera singers. Julian del Rei, the most famous of the Moorish swordmakers, always set the figure of a dog on the blades of his swords, near the hilt, and Morillo, who was also famous, used a wolf for his coat-of-arms.

The swordmakers of Toledo had a guild for mutual protection, but they worked separately. Each had his own secrets for refining and tempering steel, which he concealed from his rivals, but transmitted to his children who inherited the business.

C. H. TANDY.

DENTIST.

Office over First National Bank

SOPRINSVILLE, KY.

D.R.S. OLDHAM,

Osteopathic Physicians.

Graduates under the founder of the science.

Office 253 South Clay St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Phone 26-1300.

L. & N. TIME TABLE,

GOING NORTH.

No. 50—St. Louis Express 9:50 a.m.

No. 54—St. Louis Mail 12:45 p.m.

No. 52—Chi. & St. Louis Line 5:40 a.m.

No. 55—Hopkinsville A. 8:40 p.m., m.

6:00 a.m. connect to St. Louis for all points.

No. 53—St. Louis Express 10:50 a.m.

Chi. & St. Louis Line 12:45 p.m.

No. 56—St. Louis Mail 1:45 p.m.

No. 51—St. Louis Express 5:18 p.m.

No. 55—St. Louis Mail 5:45 a.m.

No. 51—Chi. & N. Ill. Line 11:55 p.m.

No. 55—Hopkinsville A. 6:00 a.m., m.

No. 52—connect to St. Louis for all points.

No. 53 connects at Gadsden, Memphis Line, as far north as Edna and for Louisville, Chi. & St. Louis Line.

No. 55 and 56 make direct connection at Gadsden, Chi. & St. Louis Line, and points west to New Orleans and points east to Memphis and points south to Atlanta, Ga., and points west to St. Louis.

No. 52 runs through to Chicago and points west to St. Louis, and points east to Evansville, Ind., and points south to St. Louis.

Also carries through sleepers to St. Louis.

No. 53 runs through to Memphis and points south to New Orleans and points east to Atlanta, Ga.

No. 54 runs through to New Orleans and points east to Atlanta, Ga.

No. 55 runs through to New Orleans and points east to Atlanta, Ga.

No. 56 runs through to New Orleans and points east to Atlanta, Ga.

POSITIONS.

Guaranteed and reasonably good positions secured.

Positions secured, etc., given gratis.

Our 150-page catalogues will be sent free.

Address: DRAGGEON'S COLLEGES, Hopkinsville, Ky.

DRAGGEON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS.

Nashville, Tenn.

Ft. Worth, Tex.

Galveston, Tex.

Shreveport, La.

St. Louis, Mo.

Most thorough and progressive educational system in the world.

Author's text books on Bookkeeping, etc., will be sent free.

Text books will be sent free.

Brooksville Kentuckian.

Published Tuesday and Friday Mornings

JAS. M. MEACHAM.

SUBSCRIPTION TO A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Local reading notices 20 cents per issue.
Special local 2 cents less each insertion.
Rate for standing advertisements furnished
on application.

OFFICE 212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

JANUARY 29, 1904—

The Senate unanimously passed the Porter bill, extending the common school term from five to six months.

Evangelist Ham has been carrying on a revival for two weeks at the First Baptist church in Paducah, that is assuming mammoth proportions.

Former Congressman Albert S. Burch, of Newport, has been appointed circuit judge by Gov. Beckham, to succeed Judge Newman, deceased. The appointment is for one year.

President L. L. Dorsey, of the State Fair Association, has issued a formal denial of the charges of extravagance and bad management brought against him by the Owensboro guarantors of the recent state fair.

The coroner's jury at Chicago implicates Mayor Harrison as one of the persons responsible for the Iroquois Theater disaster, in which 590 lives were lost. He is charged with official neglect in enforcing the ordinances.

The lower House by a vote of 52 to 20 unseated H. D. Gregory, Representative from the Kenton county district, and seated S. D. Hollen, Democrat. Gregory was declared elected by five votes. A recount was made by the next committee and Hollen was given 31 majority.

The city of Monroe, Michigan, proposes to erect a monument to the 400 Kentuckians who were butchered by the British and Indians at River Raisin on Jan. 22, 1813. The Monroe Democrat of Jan. 22 gives an interesting account of the battle, which occurred 91 years ago.

The mysterious murder of Miss Sarah Shaefer, the pretty young school teacher of Bedford, Ind., remains unsolved. There are no sorts of theories, but the only clue that promises to establish the murderer's identity, is the finding of a coffin button torn out in the struggle.

The formal transfer of the war office from Secretary Root to Secretary Taft will take place this week. A large reception will be given by the retiring Secretary, in honor of his successor, who has just returned from the Philippines. Secretary Taft is one of the best Republicans in public life. He was the judge who decided against W. S. Taylor in his appeal to the Federal court.

Messrs. C. C. Givens, of Madisonville, and Geo. D. Givens, of Henderson, have bought the Gleaner from F. Haag & Bros., and will take charge of the paper Sunday. The Gleaner is one of the leading daily papers of the Second district and is now in its sixteenth volume. Mr. F. Haag will remain with the paper as manager of the circulation department.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical profession. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the source of disease, and so the patient strengthens, building up the constitution and assuring nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheng & Co.,
Troy, O.
57c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for con-

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Kentucky as ever since time immemorial. It causes disease in the neck, dignifies the skin, invades the mucous membranes, weakens the muscles, weakens the heart, robs the body of energy, and the enemy for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"A bunch appears on the left side of my neck. It is a great pain, was lancet, and became a tumor and now it is a growth, and I am compelled to tie Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken six bottles of it my tumor has gone and I have no more trouble of the kind since." Mrs. K. T. Snyder, Troy, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
and Pill's

will rid you of it, quickly and permanently, as they have rid thousands.

The Paducah News-Democrat has opened a voting contest to ascertain who in the opinion of 100 voters are the two most prominent Kentuckians now dead. The "jurons" are selected from the various counties of Western Kentucky, and some are Kentuckians in cities of other states. Among the jurors in and near Hopkinsville are the following: Maj. C. F. Jarrett, Hopkinsville; Deon P. Smith and Jas. B. Garnett, Cadiz; N. W. Utley and Gen. H. B. Lyon, Eddyville, and Maj. T. J. Johnson, Princeton.

TO TOBACCO MEN

Representative Gaines Makes
Suggestions For Action.Creation of an Interstate Tobacco
Growers Bureau to Prosecute
Their Fight and Petition to
Congress.

Representative Gaines, in discussing the convention of tobacco men at Guthrie, in expressed the desire that they would create an interstate tobacco growers' bureau to prosecute this tobacco fight to a successful ending. Mr. Gaines, who has given the matter much study, hopes that the convention will adopt a resolution declaring to Congress:

"Your petitioners would respectfully represent:

"That in the midst of the vault of prosperity said to be deluging all the parts of our blessed country, the tobacco raising sections are in the very throes of calamity and hard times, the people hard up, farm laborers in want, nobody prospering, everything languishing.

"That the effect of the revenue laws relating to tobacco has been to bring to the very verge of ruin one of the richest countries God has made, destructively damaging to landlords and farmers, and disastrously impoverishing to tenants and laborers, by placing it within the power of buyers and corporations to fix the price and control to control it. That no other section of country in the United States has been placed under such ban, having its natural fertility and wealth-producing powers rendered nil; that no other product of the soil is thus taxed and singled out for trusts to prey on; that no other class of people are thus ground to powder by permission of the laws."

"That the effect of the law is to destroy the competition among buyers and limit the growers' market; that most of our enormous dark tobacco produce is bought for export and yields no revenue to the Government; if the grower were permitted to stem and twist his product and sell it in any quantity anywhere, to anybody, he could thus reach the consumer and there would thus result a wider market, competitive demand and living prices."

"That under the prevailing system, the grower can only sell a small quantity of tobacco in the hand; that all the people about him to whom he might sell are growers like himself, or nearly all, and he therefore has no one to whom he might sell; that the small quantity he might sell will not justify him going into non-tobacco growing regions to find customers; that he, therefore, has no one else to sell his crop to except the combined agents of the exporters."

"That if the growers were permitted to stem and twist and sell without limitation, it would result in some part of the immense crop now in some part of the immense crop manufacturing plants or dealer

where the Government tax would attach; that none of that exported yields a cent of revenue, whereas, a part of it might be made to do so by giving the grower the right to sell it to others."

"That there is no longer any competition in buying that the cities of Clarksville and Hopkinsville, once rivals in enormous prosperity and the leading dark tobacco markets of the world, have been abandoned by the army of buyers and agents from abroad, from all the principal countries of Europe, who sat daily around their tobacco boards and bid against each other; that the auction rooms are dimmed and abandoned, and where activity and great prosperity once surged is now desolation and emptiness; that a few buyers for corporations, all in combinations, alone remain to fix the price and take as much or as little as they wish, that there is no one else to whom well, no other price for it, no exemption, no rivalry and the result is that prices rule barely above the starting point."

"That the revenue law is directly responsible for all this by depriving the grower of the right to sell his products to consumers, stemmed and twisted into a shape that can be handled and used, and in amounts that would be any considerable part of the country product that to take off the handcuff and allow him to stem and twist and sell it without limitation will create a competitive market and bring dark tobacco to its worth. That it is demonstrable, at least in the dark tobacco regions we represent, that this suggestion will increase revenues, but even if it does not, it should cost millions, is the Government warranted in punishing its people thus for revenue? Is it fair and just to select us from among all the other tillers of the soil for unmerited punishment through equal taxation?

"That it is our deliberate judgment that the bill introduced by Mr. Gaines, and known as House Bill No. 482, will afford the relief we need, or as much as we now feel warranted in demanding; wherefore we pray that, no matter what may be the action of Congress, God gave us to work out our own prosperity like all other citizens of the land and which the Government has enabled the trusts to fetch from us, be restored to us."

Your petitioners would respectfully represent:

"That in the midst of the vault of prosperity said to be deluging all the parts of our blessed country, the tobacco raising sections are in the very throes of calamity and hard times, the people hard up, farm laborers in want, nobody prospering, everything languishing. That the effect of the revenue laws relating to tobacco has been to bring to the very verge of ruin one of the richest countries God has made, destructively damaging to landlords and farmers, and disastrously impoverishing to tenants and laborers, by placing it within the power of buyers and corporations to fix the price and control to control it. That no other section of country in the United States has been placed under such ban, having its natural fertility and wealth-producing powers rendered nil; that no other product of the soil is thus taxed and singled out for trusts to prey on; that no other class of people are thus ground to powder by permission of the laws."

WHITE MAN APPOINTED.

Inhabitants Had Steadfastly Refused To Get Their *all* From Negro.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The President has appointed W. B. Martin to succeed Mrs. Minnie Cox as Postmaster at Indianapolis, Miss. This post-office was closed some time ago, the white inhabitants refusing to accept their mail from Mrs. Cox, who is a white woman. Martin, who is a white man, was one of Mrs. Cox's bondsmen.

BACK TO KENTUCKY.

Bob Stevenson Transferred from
Clarksville to Auburn.

Mr. R. L. Stevenson, L. & N. ticket agent at Clarksville, has been transferred to Auburn, Ky. He will be succeeded at Clarksville by J. M. Crawley, of Bell, Tenn. Mr. Stevenson was L. & N. agent at Gracey before going to Clarksville.

THE very finest. The no plus ultra. The creme de la creme. That's HARPER Whiskey in three languages. Sold by W. R. Long, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Asylum Patient Dead.

David Alexander, son of King Alexander, who was sent to the Hopkinsville Insane Asylum a few weeks ago died there Tuesday and his remains arrived here Wednesday morning on the early train and were taken to the family burying ground out in the Stubblefield section of the county for burial.—Mayfield Messenger.

ASYLUM PATIENT DEAD.

David Alexander, son of King Alexander, who was sent to the Hopkinsville Insane Asylum a few weeks ago died there Tuesday and his remains arrived here Wednesday morning on the early train and were taken to the family burying ground out in the Stubblefield section of the county for burial.—Mayfield Messenger.

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good liver pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. They keep the bowels regular, cure constipation.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

CONSUL GENERAL TO AUSTRALIA

ALSO

Ex-Lieutenant United States Navy and Ex-Lieutenant Confederate Navy uses and recommends Pe-ru-na.

Pe-ru-na is a safeguard against the ills incident to inclement weather.



HON. JAMES M. MORGAN, 1785
Twentieth Street, Washington, D. C., Ex-Lieutenant U. S. Navy, Ex-Lieutenant Confederate Navy, and Ex-Congressman to Australia; President of Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—"The use of your Peruna as a remedy or cure for catarrh by many of my friends who have been benefited by the same, as well as my own experience as to its efficacy and good tonic properties causes me to recommend it to all persons, and you are at liberty to use this endorsement and my photograph if it will give any force to same."—James M. Morgan.

TAKEN TO PADUCAH.

Were Seven of the Pembroke Gang of Negroes.

Being threatened with violence, says the Paducah News-Democrat, George Holland, Dick Carney, Frank Merriweather, Frank Sherman, Bill Garrott, Ed Holland and Frank Massie, all negroes, were brought here over the Illinois Central about 10 o'clock this morning from Hopkinsville, by Sheriff L. R. Davis and lodged in the county jail for safe keeping.

George Holland, Dick Carney and Frank Merriweather had been sentenced to death for murder, and the other negroes are yet to be tried.

Two of the nine negroes were taken to the Madisonville jail for safe keeping. That bastile being full there was no room for the seven remaining and they were brought here.

The negroes were glad to get away from Hopkinsville. The sheriff was assisted by three or four deputies.

Public Sale.

On the 5th day of Feb. 1904, I will as administrator of the estate of the late B. G. Gunn offer for sale at his late home, on the Syd West farm, near Church Hill, Ky., all of the household and kitchen furniture, lard, pork, corn, farming implements, wagon and harness, buggy and harness, lots of fine poultry, some pure bred Narragansett turkeys. Sale will commence at 10 a.m. Terms: All sums under \$5.00, cash; all over that amount approved note, six months without interest, if paid at maturity. Payment will be rented on day of sale unless rented before.

LUTHER SMITHSON, Adm'r.

Public Sale.

On Wednesday Feb. 3, at 10 o'clock a.m., I will sell several horses, three tons of hay, 75 barrels of corn, farming implements, household and kitchen furniture, etc., at the late residence of R. H. McGaughay, deceased, near Newell, Ky.

Terms made known to day of sale. J. W. McGaughay, Adm'r. R. H. McGaughay, dec'd.

If you don't buy Clothing from J. T.

Wall & Co. you don't buy Clothing RIGHT!

Overcoat Sale.

Great Slicing of Prices.

It is a whopper Overcoat sale. To do a hustling business means to hustle prices. Smart, refined, safe overcoats, suitable to wear anywhere at all times. Correct in every way.

Reduced 25 Per Cent.

Our coats, with the popular broad shoulders, loose back, hand made throughout, tailored in the same high grade fashion as all of our clothing.

\$20 Coats for \$15,
16.50 " " 12.40,
15.00 " " 11.25,
12.50 " " 9.40,
10.50 " " 7.50,
7.50 " " 5.70,
5.00 " " 3.75.

Here is an Overcoat opportunity. Sir, that you should not let get away from you, with at least two-thirds of the winter weather staring you in the face.

J. T. Wall & Co.
ONE PRICE STORE

ead the Kentuckian for \$2 a Year.

Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, racking Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 20 years. It is the best medicine in the world. I know, for all throat and lung trouble.

Mr. J. K. NORTON, Waltham, Mass.

Mr. H. C. COOK, Louisville, Ky.

All drugs, for

The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

W. J. BRYAN

Will Address the General Assembly February 3.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 27.—The Speaker laid before the House a telegram from William J. Bryan accepting the invitation to address the General Assembly on February 3, next, the Goebel memorial day. The telegram was sent from New York, where Mr. Bryan now is. The telegram was received with applause.

AT PEMBROKE

Next Meeting of Teachers' Association Will be Held.

The next meeting of the Christian County Teachers' Association will be held at Pembroke on Saturday, Feb. 6, 1904, beginning at 10 o'clock, A. M. An interesting and helpful program is being arranged and a very pleasant and profitable day is anticipated. Every one is cordially invited to be present. The teachers belonging to this district, and those who have to go to other meetings must attend. The program will be announced in a few days and we trust that all teachers will be prepared to take some part, and to help make the meeting a success. Invite your trustees and patrons to go.

Taken to Hopkinsville.

Deputy Sheriff Harry Cooper left at noon for Hopkinsville with Mary Alexander and Frances Smith in custody, bound for the Asylum. Bud O'Bryan and Ben Fogel went along as guards.—Owensboro Inquirer.

DIXON VOTED "DRY"

The town of Dixon in Webster county, on fast Saturday voted local option by 36 majority. There are two saloons yet in operation and will run for about a year.

TIMBERED LAND

In North Christian Sold to Hopkins County Man.

Mr. J. B. Brasher has bought a big body of timbered land in North Christian county, three miles west of Kelly station on the McCloud, says the Hustler. It is estimated that between 15,000 and 20,000 acres lies can be cut off of it in addition to the large timber that will make saw logs.

ANOTHER FAILURE.

Dallas M. Booker Files Petition in Bankruptcy—Liabilities \$1,782.

Dallas M. Booker, of this city, has filed petition in bankruptcy in the federal court. Booker's assets are set at \$503 and his liabilities at \$1,782.23.

Mr. Booker was doing business as a baker on Main street, between Eighth and Ninth.

GROUND-HOG DAY.

Next Tuesday the Day for Animal's Appearance.

Next Tuesday will be what is known as "Ground Hog Day." Tradition has it that if the animal sees his shadow he will return to his nest of leaves and there remain for six weeks, in anticipation of forty days more of Winter.

M'COWN APPOINTED

State Deputy President of A. S. of E., of N. A.

Farmers Being Organized By School Districts Over Dark Tobacco District.

The American Society of Equity, of North America, a farmers' organization for controlling the prices of farm products, has appointed Robert B. McCown, of this county, State deputy president. The plan of the society is to establish local unions, organizing the farmers by school districts. Mr. McCown's territory embraces the dark tobacco district of Kentucky and Tennessee, and he has already organized 25 districts in this and adjoining counties of his district. The method of controlling prices is to induce all members of the union to hold their crops to secure better prices, to limit production and virtually to corner the market, especially of tobacco.

Crop reports will be sent direct to the president of the organization and he will fully advise as to the size of the growing crops. There were 86,000 members of this organization in the United States Dec. 1st.

Pace's Liniment.

Cure rheumatism, stiff shoulders, backache, neuralgia, cuts, burns, swollen limbs, also sprains and bruises. Give it a trial and be convinced. Made by H. C. Pace, Hopkinsville, Ky., and sold by R. C. Hardwick, L. L. Beggin, J. O. Cook and Anderson & Fawver. No cure no pay.

Personal Gossip.

Miss Martha Hyatt, of Elkhorn, is the guest of relatives here.

Mr. W. F. Cummings, Jr., and wife have gone to Florence, Ala., to visit friends.

Miss Lucy George Baker is visiting the family of Capt. Wm. Blaylock in a nearby town.

Miss Fannie Barnett, of Pendleton, is a guest of the family of her brother, Mr. W. F. Barnett.

LAX-FOS

A Liquid Laxative

Cures Constipation by Removing the Cause

Makes you feel like doing your duty and builds up tired nerves. If you doubt it just ask any one who has tried it. It does not cure everything, but it does cure constipation, indigestion and strengthens the kidneys, because that is what Lax-Fos is made for. Your money back if it don't. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

Manufactured by

S. H. Winstead Medicine Co., Paducah, Kentucky

Watches! Watches!

Watches! Watches!

Prices and Quality our Salesmen. Some of the most attractive features of our well selected watch stock are the prices, the quality and the value guaranteed in every one. Repairing a Specialty.

JAS. H. SKARRY,

The Ninth Street Jeweler and Optician.

Call On

J. K. TWYMAN.

You Will Find a Complete Line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

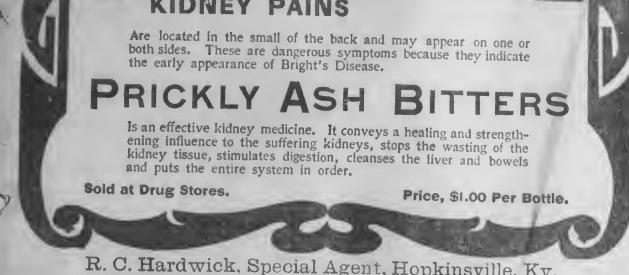
Country Produce

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Your Trade Appreciated.

Free Delivery.

209 South Main Street. Phone 27!



R. C. Hardwick, Special Agent, Hopkinsville, Ky.

"Without Doubt the Alpine Mill is the Best in the District and I Can See no Reason Why it Should Not be a Money-maker Irrespective of Your Mine, Which I Understand is a Very Desirable Property. The Stockholders in the Alpine Company are Bound to Get Dividends. I Have Had Many Inquiries for Your Stock, But Will Say it is Hard to Get. I Have Not Been Able to Secure a Single Share to Satisfy Inquiries."---Fred Shaffer, President of the Fred Shaffer Investment Co., and General Manager Coming Nation Mine, Colorado.

STRUCK IT RICH!

A Young Boy Driving An Express Wagon in Baker City, Now a Millionaire.

A MAN who invests in mining enterprises, if he uses prudence in selection, may secure stocks which are either paying dividends from earnings or where the experimental point is passed and dividends may be expected at a reasonably early date.

He should realize, however, that mining is a business which requires capital, good management and time to make it a success. If his investments are wisely distributed, while they may all be reasonably safe, he must not look for bonanzas in every one of them or expect that he will make a fortune in a very few minutes. The following illustrates the certainty of success.

"It is but a comparatively short time since a half interest in the now world-famed Bonanza mine, in the Olive creek or Robinson district, 48 miles West of Baker City, and 16 miles Southwest of Sumpter, was offered for \$200, but nobody would have it. Albert Geiser, a young boy who was then driving an express wagon in Baker City, took hold of it, and with the aid of his mother and sisters, worked it, under all sorts of difficulties and discouragements, till he was



THE ALPINE CONCENTRATOR.

able in September, 1897, to sell the control of it to the Standard Oil Company for \$750,000. It has for more than a year past, been producing \$40,000 a month with a 40-stamp mill, and during February, 1900, its yield rose up to \$110,000,000. It is said by experts to have from \$5,000,000 to \$8,000,000 of ore in sight, and its production is only limited by the capacity of its machinery, which is being steadily and rapidly increased. With a 100-stamp mill it will easily pay \$100,000 a month. Young Geiser, whose intelligence, energy and indomitable resolution developed it from nothing to everything, is to-day deservedly one of the foremost citizens of his region; a recognized leader in every forward movement and every worthy cause; an altogether admirable type of the level-headed, public-spirited Pacific Northwest bonanza kings.

THE CLEANEST FORTUNE.

"It seems to me, boys, that of all ways of making money it's the squarest and most level; nobody is the poorer for it; our luck brings no misfortune to others. The gold was put there ages and ages ago, for anybody to find; we found it. It hasn't been tarnished by man's touch before. I don't know how it strikes you boys, but it seems to me that of all gifts that are going it is the straightest. For whether we deserve it or not, it comes to us first-hand—from God."—"The Three Partners," by Bret Harte.

This is a
Presidential Year
And You Must Keep Posted, the
way to do this is to Read
the

WEEKLY

Courier Journal

Henry Watterson,
Editor.

Twelve Pages,
Issued Every Wednesday.

**\$1.00 A
Year.**

Revenue Reform.
Social Reform.
Moral Reform.

Courier-Journal Co.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

BY A SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT YOU
CAN GET THE

Hopkinsville Kentuckian
AND THE

Weekly Courier-Journal
Both One Year for
\$2.50

This is for cash subscription
only. All subscriptions under the
combination offer must be sent
through the KENTUCKIAN office.

L. C. R'y.



Time
Table.

No. 338, daily.
Lv. Hopkinsville, 4:30 a. m.
Ar. Princeton 7:40 ..
" Paducah ..
" Cairo 11:35 ..
" Louisburg 5:16 p. m.
" Memphis 10:00 ..
" Chicago 10:00 ..

No. 334, Daily.
Lv. Hopkinsville, 11:30 a. m.
Ar. Princeton 12:35 p. m.
" Henderson ..
" Evansville 6:45 ..
Lv. Princeton 12:45 ..
Ar. Louisville 5:55 p. m.
Lv. Princeton 2:35 p. m.
" Louisville 4:15 ..
" Memphis 10:00 ..
" New Orleans 10:00 a. m.

No. 440—Daily
Lv. Hopkinsville 4:30 p. m.
Ar. Princeton 6:30 ..
Lv. Princeton 3:05 a. m.
" Louisville 7:30 ..
" Princeton 2:30 ..
Ar. Memphis 5:30 ..
" New Orleans 7:45 p. m.

No. 341, daily arrives, 7:50 a. m.
No. 338 daily, .. 10:00 a. m.
No. 314 daily, .. 11:10 a. m.
F. W. HAROLD, D. P. A.,
Louisville.

E. M. SHERWOOD Agent,
Hopkinsville.

THE E

Mutual Benefit

LIFE

Insurance Co.,
Newark, N. J.

Frederick Frelinghuysen, Pres.

Total paid Policy-holders \$200,000,000

Losses paid in Kentucky over \$5,000,000

OOO

K. W. SMITH & CO., STATE AGENTS,
506 W. Main St., Louisville, Ky.
Wallace & Moore, Agents a Hop-
kinsville, Ky.

Nothing has ever equalled it.
Nothing can ever surpass it.

**Dr. King's
New Discovery**
For CONSUMPTION
Price \$1.00

A Perfect Remedy for All Throat and
Cure. Money back if not. Trial Bottles free.

**Madam French
Female Dean's**
A safe, certain relief for Suppressed
Masturbation, Never Known to Fail. Safe
and Economical. Price \$1.00. Order
or my many Remained Sent Remained
to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free
UNITED HERBAL CO., 2076, LANCASTER PL.

For Sale by Anderson & Foster

Quarterly Report

Planters Bank & Trust Co.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

at the close of business on the last day of
December, 1861

RECAPTURED,

Loans and Investments, \$192,700.00

Overdrafts received, \$15,556.00

Due from State Bank and
Trust Companies, \$15,723

Due from Trust Companies, \$15,924

Banking house and lot, \$22,300.00

Interest and Premiums, \$10,095.00

U. S. Bonds and Bonds.

Deposits, \$534.82

Certificates of Deposit, \$6,000.00

Demand Certificates of Deposit, \$10.00

Flight Certificates of Deposit, \$10.00

Savings Deposits, for which interest is
not paid, \$10.00

Checking Checks, \$154,264.00

One National Banking Charter, \$15,551.00

One State Banking Charter, \$15,551.00

Cashier's Checks outstanding, \$10.00

Dividends paid, \$10.00

Dividends unpaid, \$10.00

Dividend No. 53 this day, \$1,500.00

SUPPLEMENTARY.

Highest amount of indebtedness of any
one individual or firm, including in
any case the liability of the
company, or the liability of
the individual members thereof directly
or indirectly, is \$10,000.00.Amount of capital stock ac-
tually paid in, \$10,000.00.How is indebtedness stated in
above item? Secured.

Secured by X. Statutes.

Highest amount of indebtedness of any
officer or director, if any, or of
members of the firm, or of
any other persons, \$10,000.00.How is secured debt stated in
above item? Secured.How is indebtedness stated in
above item? Secured.How is secured debt stated in
above item? Secured.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Castor Oil*, Paraffin, Drops and Soothing Salve; It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Fervishess. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Tooth-ache. Troubles from Consumption and Fistulosity. It assimilates the Food, relaxes the Stomach and Bowels, giving health and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea. The Mother's Friend.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifles with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paraffin, Drops and Soothing Salve; It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Fervishess. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Tooth-ache. Troubles from Consumption and Fistulosity. It assimilates the Food, relaxes the Stomach and Bowels, giving health and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea. The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought
in Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTOR OIL COMPANY, 77 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Where Health and Pleasure May be Found!

Dawson Springs, Kentucky

HOTEL - ARCADIA.

The waters are world wide in the celebrity. The Hotel, with a capacity to take care of 200 people, is situated on the Kentucky Division of the I. C. R. R. about 200 feet from the railroad station, surrounded by a beautiful maple grove. The old chalybeate well is in the yard, and the celebrated salts well about 100 yards from the Hotel. The wells are owned by the Hotel Arcadia and the guests of the Hotel have free access to them. An Italian Band will be in attendance during the entire season.

RATES.

\$2 per Day! \$10 per Week!

\$35 per Month!

Children 10 years and under \$5 per week!

Nurses and Maids \$1 per day!

For further particulars apply to N. M. Holman & Co.

HOTEL ARCADIA, Dawson Springs, Ky.

J. C. KENDRICK,
President.

C. K. BARNES.
Book-keeper.

C. D. RUNYON
Vice-President

Kendrick-Rünyon Tobacco Warehouse Co.,

Clarksville, Tennessee.

We beg to inform planters and the trade generally that the

QUEEN CITY TOBACCO WAREHOUSE

has been put in order, and with excellent facilities, again opens its doors for the sale of

LOOSE TOBACCO ON THE FLOOR,

Light Weights or in Hogsheads, or as our friends may prefer to sell. We invite the patronage of the thousands of our friends, who so liberally patronized us the past season, and earnestly solicit a trial shipment from those who have not so favored us.

We Have Good Quarters for Teams and Drivers in the Warehouse.

That the marketing of Tobacco on the open markets by concentrating the demands, will bring better results to sellers, is self-evident truth. Public meetings, stenographers, typewriters and their offspring "Revolutions," cannot better conditions. But united determination on the part of planters to offer their Tobacco on open markets to the highest bidders will bring face to fact every known demand for Tobacco. Help us to sell your tobacco for good prices, by patronizing open market. It stands planters in hand to think of this.

Kendrick-Rünyon Tobacco Warehouse Co.

1904—The World's Fair Line—1904.

Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis Railway.

Three trains daily between Henderson, Owensboro, Louisville and points East. Excellent connections in Louisville for Frankfort, Lexington, Cincinnati and Eastern cities. Elegant equipments on all trains. Parlor cars on day trains. Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers on night trains.

L. S. Irwin, G. P. A., G. L. Garrett, T. P. A., LOUISVILLE, KY.

WRITING TO GRAN.

I've got a letter from Gran, odds & ends must grandmas; you know of them all now, I suppose, but I suppose you still like mine. I've got a lot of them, too, and they're all good. I hope you'll like them. She says in one we have where you play, "I'm a yellow sun." That's a very little bunch of letters in the print of a child. Just as it was, my pet. And we grandmas' pet, too, because she says, "Don't let my babe forget."

And grandpa adds just a line himself: "But never for me, oh, no; Only a minute ago, glad-cyd-ed off, But I still have you, she says that he misses you, so much, says, "Tell her I miss her yet!" She's her sweet kiss and her pink-painted tongue."

"Peggy Blifkins."

"Hey Jupiter!" cried Joseph, after reading the original document, "the old lady is a trump! A city girl boarding with her! Got money, too! Joseph, you're in luck. It's a pity if I can't make an impression on her. I'm about as good-looking a fellow as you'll see, if I do say it," and Joseph glanced at himself in the glass, and pulled out a stray eyebrow that was growing a little out of the locality of eyebrows generally.

"No place for falling in love like the country!" mused he; "nothing else to take up a woman's attention; no bonnet shops to look into, and no balls nor operas to fix for. By George! the prospect looks encouraging! I shall marry rich after all!"

The ensuing morning found Joseph en route for Hornsboro, and at sunset he reached his aunt's house. Mrs. Blifkins was mixing up dough for a brood of clamorous chickens and she waved out a doughy hand toward her nephew as if he had been a sleeper.

The cloth was gray, and it was bound and trimm'd with black. Joseph considered black and gray one of the most harmonious combinations in the world of color, and, besides, he had a fancy that gray was becoming to his complexion. He was rather dark, with black hair and mustache, and he believed in contrasts. He purchased a scarlet necktie, a pair of lavender kids, warranted Alexandre's best (as they all are), preparatory to setting out for the home of his Aunt Peggy, which was situated in the rural regions of Hornsboro.

Aunt Peggy, whose surname was Blifkins, owned a farm, which she managed with so much skill and thrift that her example was always mentioned at the Woman's Rights meetings in the vicinity, and it was popularity believed among the Hornsboroitians that when women should get into the right place and have what belonged to them, Aunt Peggy would be governor of the state, or at least one of the council.

He was rather dark, with black hair and mustache, and he believed in contrasts. He purchased a scarlet necktie, a pair of lavender kids, warranted Alexandre's best (as they all are), preparatory to setting out for the home of his Aunt Peggy, which was situated in the rural regions of Hornsboro.

Aunt Peggy, whose surname was Blifkins, owned a farm, which she managed with so much skill and thrift that her example was always mentioned at the Woman's Rights meetings in the vicinity, and it was popularity believed among the Hornsboroitians that when women should get into the right place and have what belonged to them, Aunt Peggy would be governor of the state, or at least one of the council.

Miss Dixie was extremely gracious to Joseph, and his hero soon took courage and laid himself out to the full extent of his powers to please her.

He went to bed that night and dreamed of her. His Julin! He already called her that to him. Joe. He had learned that she was worth twenty thousand, and he thought her exquisite.

Mr. John Blifkins, Aunt Peggy's husband, had an existence, which was all that could be said of him. He was a perfect nonentity beside his wife, and he accepted his fate with perfect resignation.

Several considerations induced Joseph Jenkins to contemplate a visit to Auntie Peggy. In the first place he was fearfully in debt to his landlady, and her eldest daughter, Araminta, was in love with him. Araminta was 40 at least, and her anatomy was akin to a bean pole in point of symmetry; and the prospect was that if Jenkins did not decide to marry her, Araminta's outraged mind would seize his effects for the amount of his debt.

He owed Mr. Jones, the jeweler, for his watch, and his bootmaker had credited him to the extent of his endurance; and, to crown the whole, he had been unmercifully jilted by Miss de Brown, the great New York heiress, who had been visiting in Brondville, and to whom Joseph had paid his most devout attentions, fully expecting she would make him happy with her hand, and fortune. Heart troubles are very distressing, especially when they touch the pocket, and Joseph decided that he needed a change of air.

Aunt Peggy had invited him before now to visit her, and a few days before he started for Hornsboro' he wrote her a line apprising her of his intention.

Her reply came by the next mail, and perhaps the reader may be interested in its purport:

"Dear Josef: I take you that I am well except a bad cold, and hope these fu lines will find you joyin the same blessed. Crops is looking well, especially taters—ours is all of the Dean's seedline kind—them don't rot—and corn is rather small. Cherry's calf grows like a pig weed, and Bally will give twen-

ty dollars for it—a good price for a calf—it's a steer calf. I'm very glad you're a comin to see us. Hoppy ain't ingaged to be married because I've got a gitt'n board in here that's as gay as a peacock—got money, too, and wears a gold chain every day, and don't never lay in feathers—is dreadful, afraid of our turkey gobble, and likes to ride horseback. Hoppy to see you some, I am."

"Your Affectionate Aunt,

"—Peggy Blifkins."

"Hey Jupiter!" cried Joseph, after reading the original document, "the old lady is a trump! A city girl boarding with her! Got money, too! Joseph, you're in luck. It's a pity if I can't make an impression on her. I'm about as good-looking a fellow as you'll see, if I do say it," and Joseph glanced at himself in the glass, and pulled out a stray eyebrow that was growing a little out of the locality of eyebrows generally.

"No place for falling in love like the country!" mused he; "nothing else to take up a woman's attention; no bonnet shops to look into, and no balls nor operas to fix for. By George! the prospect looks encouraging! I shall marry rich after all!"

The ensuing morning found Joseph en route for Hornsboro, and at sunset he reached his aunt's house. Mrs. Blifkins was mixing up dough for a brood of clamorous chickens and she waved out a doughy hand toward her nephew as if he had been a sleeper.

The cloth was gray, and it was bound and trimm'd with black. Joseph considered black and gray one of the most harmonious combinations in the world of color, and, besides, he had a fancy that gray was becoming to his complexion.

He was rather dark, with black hair and mustache, and he believed in contrasts. He purchased a scarlet necktie, a pair of lavender kids, warranted Alexandre's best (as they all are), preparatory to setting out for the home of his Aunt Peggy, which was situated in the rural regions of Hornsboro.

Aunt Peggy, whose surname was Blifkins, owned a farm, which she managed with so much skill and thrift that her example was always mentioned at the Woman's Rights meetings in the vicinity, and it was popularity believed among the Hornsboroitians that when women should get into the right place and have what belonged to them, Aunt Peggy would be governor of the state, or at least one of the council.

Miss Dixie was extremely gracious to Joseph, and his hero soon took courage and laid himself out to the full extent of his powers to please her.

He went to bed that night and dreamed of her. His Julin! He already called her that to him. Joe. He had learned that she was worth twenty thousand, and he thought her exquisite.

Mr. John Blifkins, Auntie Peggy's husband, was the sole proprietor of the establishment, and when Robin tried to make his escape she had the presence of mind to seize Joseph by the legs and allow the horse to depart without him.

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson wanted a bus

and from the moment she cast eyes on our luckless hero he was doomed! He had his arm broken by this original way of entering entrance to the saloon, and Miss Simpson nursed him. He did not want to marry her, but it was fate. She gave him his choice to make her his wife or to please her.

But she was extremely gracious to Joseph, and his hero soon took courage and laid himself out to the full extent of his powers to please her.

He went to bed that night and dreamed of her. His Julin! He already called her that to him. Joe. He had learned that she was worth twenty thousand, and he thought her exquisite.

Mr. John Blifkins, Auntie Peggy's husband, was the sole proprietor of the establishment, and when Robin tried to make his escape she had the presence of mind to seize Joseph by the legs and allow the horse to depart without him.

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson wanted a bus

and from the moment she cast eyes on our luckless hero he was doomed! He had his arm broken by this original way of entering entrance to the saloon, and Miss Simpson nursed him. He did not want to marry her, but it was fate. She gave him his choice to make her his wife or to please her.

But she was extremely gracious to Joseph, and his hero soon took courage and laid himself out to the full extent of his powers to please her.

He went to bed that night and dreamed of her. His Julin! He already called her that to him. Joe. He had learned that she was worth twenty thousand, and he thought her exquisite.

Mr. John Blifkins, Auntie Peggy's husband, was the sole proprietor of the establishment, and when Robin tried to make his escape she had the presence of mind to seize Joseph by the legs and allow the horse to depart without him.

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson wanted a bus

and from the moment she cast eyes on our luckless hero he was doomed! He had his arm broken by this original way of entering entrance to the saloon, and Miss Simpson nursed him. He did not want to marry her, but it was fate. She gave him his choice to make her his wife or to please her.

But she was extremely gracious to Joseph, and his hero soon took courage and laid himself out to the full extent of his powers to please her.

He went to bed that night and dreamed of her. His Julin! He already called her that to him. Joe. He had learned that she was worth twenty thousand, and he thought her exquisite.

Mr. John Blifkins, Auntie Peggy's husband, was the sole proprietor of the establishment, and when Robin tried to make his escape she had the presence of mind to seize Joseph by the legs and allow the horse to depart without him.

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson wanted a bus

and from the moment she cast eyes on our luckless hero he was doomed! He had his arm broken by this original way of entering entrance to the saloon, and Miss Simpson nursed him. He did not want to marry her, but it was fate. She gave him his choice to make her his wife or to please her.

But she was extremely gracious to Joseph, and his hero soon took courage and laid himself out to the full extent of his powers to please her.

He went to bed that night and dreamed of her. His Julin! He already called her that to him. Joe. He had learned that she was worth twenty thousand, and he thought her exquisite.

Mr. John Blifkins, Auntie Peggy's husband, was the sole proprietor of the establishment, and when Robin tried to make his escape she had the presence of mind to seize Joseph by the legs and allow the horse to depart without him.

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson wanted a bus

and from the moment she cast eyes on our luckless hero he was doomed! He had his arm broken by this original way of entering entrance to the saloon, and when Robin tried to make his escape she had the presence of mind to seize Joseph by the legs and allow the horse to depart without him.

"Oh, Lord!" cried Joseph, away

ing frantically from side to side, "I shall be thrown and killed! Help! Somebody stop him! He's running away with me! He's shaking the life out of my body, he is. Who's stop? Oh, heavens! I wish I was back home—"

The listeners heard no more: By this time horse and rider were out of sight, and it was vain that Julia urged her short-legged pony forward—she was no match for Robin.

Joseph let go of the bridle and

clung with the strength of desperation to his horse's neck. Every faculty was absorbed in holding on. Over hedges and ditches and fences—through fields and gardens and corn patches went Robin—the women came out and shouted, and flourished their aprons at him; the men made vain efforts to stop him—the little boys threw their hats, and the dogs barked in hearty chorus.

But Robin listened to nothing,

and tore on at the top of his speed, entirely determined on showing the public what he could do.

Poor Joseph's ready-made clothing had not been sewn remarkably strong, and it was grinning fearfully at various points, displaying white flannel underclothes to a distressing extent.

At last Robin reached a village—Beede's Corner, and Joseph's hopes rose high that something would interpose to stay his career's end.

Something did occur. One of those movable affairs which perambulate country towns—known as dauberne saloons, was planted on a grass plot nearly in the center of the village, and Robin, too much elated by his triumph, did not think it worth while to turn out for it.

So he ran plump against it, crashing in the frail sides and dashsing into the midst of cameras, carved scrolls—eaton damask curtains and pictures in every stage of advancement.

An elderly lady—the colorist—was the sole proprietor of the establishment, and when Robin tried to make his escape she had the presence of mind to seize Joseph by the legs and allow the horse to depart without him.

As he ran plumb against it, crashing in the frail sides and dashsing into the midst of cameras, carved scrolls—eaton damask curtains and pictures in every stage of advancement.

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

Miss Simpson—that was the name of his rescuer, supported him on his cold hands, and clutched his cold hands, and begged him to revive and tell him if he were dead or not!

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY!

Commencing Saturday, January 30th,

Frankel's
BUSY STORE

Will Begin Their Annual Closing Out Sale

Of all Odds and Ends--this season's styles and makes--of Clothing at HALF-PRICE. You know what that means, and you know we do not hesitate to always SELL AS WE ADVERTISE. Don't fail to be on hand and get the pick and choice. You will find these goods on display front part of Clothing Annex.

Here and There.

Ham sacks for sale at this office. Dr. E. N. Fruitt, Dentist, office over City Bank, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Buy your ham sacks at the KENTUCKIAN office.

Wild Goose Liniment cures rheumatism and neuralgia. 25¢ at all druggists.

Hog cholera, it is officially announced, is spreading rapidly in Missouri and neighboring states.

FOR SALE—A Caligraph Type-writer, good as new, at a bargain. Inquire at this office.

The seven breweries at Dayton, Ohio, have been merged into one organization.

Aching in the small of the back is an indication of Bright's disease. The proper course in such cases is to take a few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters. It is an effective kidney remedy and bowel regulator. R. C. Hardwick, Special Agent.

WANTED Everybody afflicted with Rheumatism to write us describing his or her case. Rheumatism is our specialty and you shall have our advice without charge. Will write you personally on receipt of two-cent stamp for postage. Address VIN-ERA CHEMICAL CO., Louisville, Ky.

The first bill passed by the pre-legal legislature to reach the Governor was that appropriating \$75,000 for Kentucky's exhibit at the St. Louis World's Fair, and was signed by him at 5:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon. He will appoint the commissioners provided for in the bill in a day or two.

Dr. Hunter and Commissioner Yerkes have not agreed on a candidate for pension agent for Kentucky. Dr. Hunter is opposed to the appointment of Maj. A. T. Wood, but speaks highly of Judge T. Z. Morlow. Mr. Yerkes says he has no idea whom he will endorse.

Monuments!

See my designs and samples, and get my prices on all cemetery work before placing your order.

Until further notice I can be found at F. A. Yost & Co., S. Main Street.

Robt. H. Brown.

Herndon Letter.

Herndon, Ky., Jan. 27.—As it has been some time since you have heard from our city we will try to write you a few items.

Miss Annie Bruff of Newstead returned home yesterday after a pleasant visit to friends here.

Mr. W. A. Ladd is the guest of Mr. W. R. Faulkner this week.

Master Dee Vaughn is very ill.

Miss Bebbie Anderson is visiting Mrs. Calvin Fleming at Howell.

Mrs. M. D. Major and daughter will leave today to visit relatives in your city.

Miss Mary L. Pace, of Pee Dee, is the guest of Miss Wilmoth Pace.

Miss Myrtle Grissom visited her grand parents at Howell Thursday.

One of the most enjoyable

of the season was a card party at Mr. Walter Faulkner's Monday night, given in honor of Miss Bruff.

There is to be a party at Mr. Ladd's Friday night in honor of Miss Mattie Major.

As our school will close next Tuesday, maybe we will be able to give you more items next week as our young people are very studious now.

BLACK BEAUTY.

No Pity Shown.

"For years fate was alter me continuously," writes F. A. Guldridge, Verbeena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for burns and all aches and pains. Only 25¢ at Hardwick's drug store.

SMITH-McGEE NUPTIALS.

Friend of Young People Gives Account of the Event.

Bennettsboro, Ky., Jan. 26.—A quiet wedding occurred near Benettsboro the 20th inst. The contracting parties were Mr. Ewing Smith, son of J. J. Smith and Miss Lena McGehee, eldest daughter of Mrs. Ben McGehee. The ceremony which united these two young lives was performed by the Rev. I. G. Joiner, in his most impressive manner. Immediately after which the happy couple repaired to the residence of Mr. C. J. Smith, brother of the groom, where a reception was held. Only a few of the nearest relatives and friends were present to partake of Mrs. Smith's charming hospitality and elegant supper.

Miss McGehee's beauty, vivacity and wit rendered her a social favorite. Mr. Smith is a young gentleman of many sterling qualities and a most worthy young farmer. They will make their home for the present with the groom's father. They have the best wishes of a host of friends for their happiness and prosperity.

FIRE AT DAWSON.

Block of Business Houses Destroyed With \$20,000 Loss.

Dawson, Ky., Jan. 26.—The most disastrous fire in the history of this place occurred here yesterday.

A block of business houses in the principal part of town was consumed, entailing a loss of between \$15,000 and \$20,000.

The conflagration, which was of unknown origin, started either in a confectionery or a saloon, and spread rapidly. It was only by the hardest work that the volunteer fire department and citizens kept most of the town from being wiped off the map.

The mission study class held an interesting meeting on Monday afternoon. David Livingstone being the subject for study.

Miss Katherine Jones visited the college several days ago.

Miss Lydia Wilson, a former pupil of Bethel, has returned for

the summer.

Club will give a

musical at the college chapel on

Saturday night, Jan. 30. Prof.

Embody, from Bethel College at Russellville, will assist in the program. The public is cordially invited.

Among the girls who visited their homes on last Friday were Misses Jean Pollard, Juliette Brodie, Nannie Bell Stowe, and Anna Layne.

Miss Jeanne Graham spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Pembroke.

The Dress Rehearsal, a musical comedy, will be given by the chorus class and Kalozetic Society combined, in a few weeks.

The entertainment is under the direction of Miss Mooney and we feel

sure it will prove a success.

BRYAN TO VISIT LOUISVILLE.

Will Deliver His Popular Lecture, "Value of an Ideal."

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 26.—The Hon. William Jennings Bryan will lecture in Louisville Thursday night, February 4. He will come to this city direct from Frankfort, where addresses the Legislature Wednesday, and while here will be the guest of Col. Bennett H. Young.

The subject of Mr. Bryan's lecture will be "The Value of an Ideal," which is said to be one of his best efforts.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Arterial Insufficiency, Backache, Heart Disease, Dropsey, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner and he will send you a sample of his cure for your use. All consultations Free.

"A gravel lodger in my bladder. After taking Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure I passed a gravel half as large as a pea. I am now well again. Further formations I was cured."

W. C. L. L. L. Ask for Dr. Fenner's Dropsey, 20c. Dr. Fenner's Backache, 5c. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache, 25c. Dr. Fenner's Heart Disease, Free.

Dr. Fenner's Cure, Cincinnati, Ja

ST. VITUS DANCE Cure, Cincinnati, Ja

Franklin, N.Y. Dr. Fenner, Franklin, N.Y.

Bethel College Notes.

Miss Mary Carr has returned to school after a spell of pneumonia.

Miss Mabel Pye, the traveling secretary of the Y. W. C. A. in Kentucky and Tennessee, will visit the college for several days, arriving on the 28th. A reception will be given to the girls of the school on her honor on Friday afternoon. A musical programme will be a pleasant feature of the occasion.

The mission study class held an interesting meeting on Monday afternoon. David Livingstone being the subject for study.

Miss Katherine Jones visited the college several days ago.

Miss Lydia Wilson, a former pupil of Bethel, has returned for

the summer.

Club will give a

musical at the college chapel on

Saturday night, Jan. 30. Prof.

Embody, from Bethel College at Russellville, will assist in the program. The public is cordially invited.

Among the girls who visited their homes on last Friday were Misses Jean Pollard, Juliette Brodie, Nannie Bell Stowe, and Anna Layne.

Miss Jeanne Graham spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Pembroke.

The Dress Rehearsal, a musical comedy, will be given by the chorus class and Kalozetic Society combined, in a few weeks.

The entertainment is under the direction of Miss Mooney and we feel

sure it will prove a success.

Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture there perhaps never been equalled. Joe Golobek of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me."

"Just as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by R. C. Hardwick, druggist.

Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Hardwick's drug store.

Night Was His Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandra, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds."

"It's absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, la grippe, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Hardwick's drug store.

Henderson Paper Sold.

Henderson, Ky., Jan. 26.—C. C. Givens, of Madisonville, and Geo. D. Givens, of this city, have purchased the Henderson Daily Gleaner. The consideration is not made known.

Some Money Raised.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 26.—Citizens

here have subscribed part of the money toward a \$60,000 fund for the purpose of making Douglas

the permanent site for the state fair.

MISS JESSIE MOORE.

The Weber & Fields Company Coming Feb. 6th.

DR. E. P. RUSSELL

Said to Be Getting Better in Evansville Sanitarium.

Word comes from the Evansville Sanitarium, where Dr. E. P. Russell has been for a week, that his condition shows improvement. The gangrene in his foot is superficial, and has been arrested in its progress, and Dr. Walker hopes to save the foot without considering the necessity of amputation.

If your stomach is disordered bowels irregalar, and you don't feel well, you need Prickly Ash Bitters. It is very effective in removing this condition. R. C. Hardwick, Special Agent.

Great Bargains In Wall Paper at Jack Meadow's

I have a large number of Patterns of handsome Wall Papers just enough in a price for one room of a kind. These goods are worth at regular prices from 25 to 35¢ per roll, in order to get them off quickly. I am selling them all at 10¢ per roll. I am doing this to get a little much needed cash and make room for the new Spring stock.

JACK MEADOR,
No. 8 South Main Street.

S. G. BUCKNER, WALTER KNIGHT
Plasterers Insurance Agent.

Buckner & Co., Lawyer.

Real Estate Agents. Buy and Sell City and Farm Property.

OFFICE NO. 5 N. MAIN ST.

W. D. COOPER, BROKER
Stock, Bonds, Grain, Cotton and Provisions. Private wire to a market. Correspondent Celia Commission Co.

Phone 244.

Office 208-2 Main St.